longer than most of his sermons, but, as he became aroused at the sound of his own voice and the applause of an audience revelling in his coarse and blasphomous harangue, he

overstepped his usual limit of length.

The evening services were held in the large tabernacle, and every one of the 5,000 seats was filled. The choir sang "There is a Fountain Filled with Blood," after which the Rev. J. Veryity of Dayton offered a fervent prayer. The choir again sang and the large congregation joined in. When they had finished singing the Rev. Sam Jones took his place at the pulpit and preached as follows:

'I have this application of the sermon that I shall preach to-night: 'I charge thee there-fore before God, and the Lord Jesus Christ, sho shall judge of the quick and the dead at his appearing in his kingdom: Preach the word; be instant in season and

out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort, with all long-suffering and doctrine.
"'For the time will come when they will not endure sound doctrine; but after their own lusts shall they heap to themselves teachers.

baving itching ears: And they shall turn away their ears from the truth and shall be turned unto fables; But watch thou in all things, endure afflic-

tions, do the work of an evangelist, make full proof of thy ministry."
"These were the words of the world's greatest preacher to His own Son in the gospel Timo-thy. I read these words as an apology to the

A SERMON BY SAM JONES.

APPLAUDED BY 5,000 PROPLE PROPESSING THE PAITH OF WESLEY.

A Biospherence, Revolutes Marcangue to Bearing of the Calica "Stiegy Devise" and "Lattice Casses"—The Niart toests Coursey Boys are Mean and the Oirie Are Pools"—I'm Prachical Arial Toests Coursey Boys are Mean and the Oirie Are Pools"—I'm Prachical Arial Toests Coursey Boys are Mean and the Oirie Are Pools"—I'm Prachical Arial Toests Coursey Boys are Mean and the Oirie Are Pools"—I'm Prachical Arial Toests Coursey Boys are Mean and the Oirie Are Pools"—I'm Prachical Arial Toests Whom Marcangue Course of Coursey Boys are Mean and the Oirie Are Pools"—I'm Prachical Arial Toests Whom Marcanger of Proplems of the Methodist Church who had an annual religious revival in the summer months, known as a camp meeting, which usually lates about ten days. The meetings are held in a large grove covering soveral acres. The people who attend these gallerings reside on the grounds during the camp meeting in cottages. Several hundred or these residences have been built, many of them in the sarchitectural style, affording all the conveniences and conforts of a well-residence have been built, many of them in the same architectural style, affording all the conveniences and conforts of a well-residence have been built, many of them in the place.

These meetings have the individual fovor of many of the Blaboes, ministers, and other with the place.

These meetings have the individual fovor of many of the Blaboes, ministers, and other with the place.

These meetings have the individual fovor of many of the Blaboes ministers, and other with the place of the Methodist Church, who usually attend them in large numbers. This is particularly true of the members of the Cincinnati Conference. In addition to secure the services of some trominent warpelist to "silv up the enthusiasm" and increase the astendances and enthusiasm, and has drawn great crowds to hear him, and the propose of several Blabics and many prominent clargement of conduct the annual meetings t

taylor—I told the saloon keepers of our town to close out their stock, as there was not room enough in our town of Cartersville for them and my boy. I would rather turn my boy to himself, in sober manhood, barefooted and bareheaded, than to raise him up a wine-bitting boy and turn over to him one million dollars.

"What-oever a man soweth, that shall be also reap." They came mighty near getting a joke on us in Cartersville, by the original package business. I got home one day, and a fellow fownsman said to me. 'Look here, two fellows have rented a house, and got their license, and are going to open up an original package saloon here." I said. 'Shooks, they ain't.' I went up to the printing office and had some dodgers printed, calling for an anti-original package meeting. At the time appointed the woods was full of people. I presented the following resolutions:

"He at Resolved, That we do not want any original package business done here."

resolutions:
"Be it Resolved. That we do not want any original package business done here.
"Second—And we are not going to have it done either. And we are not going to have it done either. We will make an original package out of any seoundred who will try it.

"I said at Vicksburg that Jackson, with a lot of citizens, during the yellow fever epidemic, stood on the shore with shotgans, and quarantined the city against the world. They said: 'Our wives and children are threatened with this seourge, and we will kill any man that steps across this line.' I said if Jackson could quarantine against the yellow fever with shotgans, then, by the grace of God, Cartersyllle will be quarantined against whiskey. I said. 'All who are in favor of these resolutions get up on your hind feet.' [Loud laughter.] Next day these fellows walked the streets, and said they were not going to put up original packages, nohow.
"You say prohibition does not prohibit. You go to my town and buy a drink! I offer a reward of \$50 for any drink you by." It has

"You say prohibition does not prohibit. You go to my town and buy a drink! I offer a reward of \$50 for any drink you buy. It has only cost me \$100. All you have to do is to say where you got it. God bless you, we run them into the penitentiary until most every fellow runs from a jug, whether it is loaded or not. [Laughter.].

"All you need in Ohio is a prohibition law, and one man that says we will have not.

TROUBLE IN NORTH JERSEY

family had been born to you. I would rather be Judas Jeach'ed in hell to-night than to be a father or mother leading my children to death and hell. You say that is the most extravagant talking man in the world. I can go to the cometery of Uriana. Ohlo, and get the bones of ten bodies and stand them here and the cometery of Uriana. Ohlo, and get the bones of ten bodies and stand them here and the cometery of Uriana. Ohlo, and get the bones of ten bodies and stand them here and the cometer of the sunds of this question, with ain in its last analysis, not when it buds and blooms, but when it ripens for all hereafter. Now cards and reap gamblers. I would not tolerate a card member in my church. Where do you think the gamblers. I would not tolerate a card member in my church. Where are they? I believe it would be a good idea for the pastor to get some good brother to run his prayer meeting while a some of them at the theatre: some good brother to run his prayer meeting while a some of them at the theatre of the come of the c

"I was telling about that boy. He said if you will not play cards with me I will go and hear the fool. When I was through preaching and called the penitents to the altar that boy was one of the number. After he went home that night he said: I was at p.eaching, mamma. God saved my soul. He said: I was a drunkard and a gambler both, but you did not know it. He and to play cards at your own table.

"If some of you parents knew what your boys are doing now, you would curse the day you ever saw a card. I believe nine-tenths of the gamblers in the United States come from close at home. They are the most cultured and the most elegant gentlemen that you will find. Some of you fellows will play cards next week. I would just as leave preach to a goat as to some of you fellows about the awful example you are setting at home.

The state of the control of the cont

THE ANTI-SEWELL BEHEMOTH EMERGES FROM DIS LAIR.

and the Twelve Republican Clube in Bercen County which Own Allegiance to the State League Yield to the El. ht That Don't Mr. John Y. Foster. Chairman of the New Jersey Republican State Committee, with a few of his associates, is making a tour of the counties for the purpose of creating a sentiment in favor of the Hon. John Kean, Jr., as the Republican nomines for Governor. Gen. E. Burd Grub, ex-Mayor Frank Magowan of Trenton, Mayor Wanser of Jersey City, the Hon, John W. Griggs, Judge John A. Blair, ex-Postmaster-General Thomas L. James, the Hon. J. Hart Brewer, Samuel H. Grey, and Franklin Murphy are also on the list for the first office in the gift of the Jerseymen: but the man selected by Gen. William J. Sewell, who presses the button of Repub-licanism in New Jersey, is the Hon. John Kean, Jr. As Chairman Foster was Gen. Sewell's choice for head of the State Committee, as many members of that body as Mr. Foster can control are flirting with the crossroads constituencies in the interest of the young ex-Congressman.

Up in Bergen and Passaic counties this programme is not read with pleasing anticipations. These sub-divisions of Jersey are the lair of the anti-Sewell behemoth, a political animal that guards the gates of Teaneck Grange, the home of Minister William Walter Phelps, and is now extending its protection to ea Fenator Griggs of Paterson. It would fill the soul of the north Jersey Republican with ecstasy to vote for Mr. Phelps for Governor; but this is a desire not likely to be gratified. Minister Phelps is now at Baden-Baden for his health, a somewhat troublesome affection of the throat having recently developed, which is receiving expert medical treatment. This will probably prevent his intended visit to his New Jersey home until late in the fall. In fact, the recent reports about Mr. Phelps's heatth cause considerable concern to his more intimate

recent reports about Mr. There's shear in cause considerable concern to his more intimate friends.

Under these circumstances the loyal North Jerseyman turns to the distinguished sen of Passac, the Hon. John W. Griggs, as the only man fit to succeed Gov. Abbett. This conclusion was most clearly demonstrated at Hackensack on Saturday afternoon, when the Bergen County League of Republican Clubs was organized. In May last Mr. C. L. Parigot of Allendale, on the Lrie, who said he was edgated by the State League of Republican Clubs to form a league in Rergen county, began the task and got twoive clubs enrolled. He was aided in the work by Judge Union of New Brunswick, a well-known young Sewell man. Mr. Parigot's league received no aid or comfort from the Bergen county Republican leaders, and it languished while the tweive clubs were ratifying a constitution which bound them in allegiance to the State League.

Three weeks ago Bergen's State Committeeman, C. E. Breckenridge, ignoring the largot prographing a circumstation, called a meeting of representa-

Three weeks ago liergen's State Committeemail, C. E. Breckenridge, ignoring the larigot
organization, called a meeting or representatives of the Republican clubs in the county for
the purpose of forming a league. Sixteen
clubs were represented at the meeting, held
on July 30. Mr. Parigot was there with his
constitution, backed by W. W. Westervelt of
Paskack, and these two gentlemen worried
Mr. Breckenridge and the old county leaders
so greatly that the meeting was adjourned
until Saturday, Aug. 13.
There was a large attendance at Saturday's
meeting, and the proceedings were spirited.

until Saturday, Aug. 18.

There was a large attendance at Saturday's meeting, and the proceedings were spirited. Mr. Parigot and Mr. Westerveit were on hand, and again confused the old warborses, who were led by Surrog ite D. A. Pell. Col. C. I. Blauvelt, William M. Johnson, John Hull Browning, President of the Northern Railroad of New Jersey; Henry Clay Pennett, the Horatius of Hohokus, and young Mr. Breeken-ridge, the State committeeman.

Chinton H. Blake of Englewood presided, and James E. Tyler, editor of the Eutherford American, was Secretary. Mr. Blake's chief task was keeping the repre entatives of the twenty clubs present down to the obsiness of forming a county league. Mr. Farigot and Mr. Westervelt, backed by their twelve-clubs, insisted that there was a Bergen County Republican League. They said that the other eight clubs could come in with them, and if the constitution was not satisfactory it could be amended.

Chairman Blake and that that jud nothing.

the constitution was not satisfactory it could be amended.

Chairman Blake said that that had nothing to do with this meeting. Mr. Westervelt made a long explanation of the twelve-club organization. He said it had no axe to grind, nor would it turn the crank for others. The State League appeared to be a ghost that frightened them out of all sense of fair play, and he wanted to know if the majority was to rule.

Mr. Browning, who was President of the Republican County League four years ago, said:

"Mr. Parigot, w. uidn't it have been courtesy to have notified the President and officers of the old league that you were forming a league now?"

WAS IT EVANGELIST MASON?

Mrs. Pierston Had an Exciting Time With a Man Who Resembles Him. Mrs. William Pierston, whose husband is employed in the New York and New Jersey Railroad shops at Hillsdale, N. J., appeared in the village at 7 o'clock on Saturday evening and announced that she had been assaulted by a small man with long hair and whiskers. Mrs. Pierston, who is a pleasant-faced Scotch woman of thirty years and the mother of five children, said that the man, accompanied by a tall, plain woman, had entered her house and began questioning her about religion. The woman joined in the talk and both appeared

to be excited.

As the l'ierston house is in a little clearing surrounded by dense woods, with no neighbor nearer than a quarter of a mile. Mrs. Pierston became frightened at the actions of the two strangers. She and her husband had feen in Hillsdale but three weeks, with but a single year's residence in the United States, and she was not used to this style of missionary work. After the man and woman had talked at her a lew minutes. Mrs. Pierston said, the man's

excitement increased, and he finally took her by the throat. She said she could not tell what

a few minutes, Mrs. Pierston said, the man's excitement increased, and he finally took her by the throat. She said she could not tell what followed until the man and woman vanished as precipitately as they entered, when she took four of hor children to the nearest neighbor's, and with the oldest walked to the village, more than a mile.

George Wallace, fireman on Conductor Reeves Werkheiser's train, was one of the list persons to meet Mrs. Fierston when she reached town. He says that finger marks were plainly visible on her neck, and she was greatly excited. Several citizens at once interested themselves in the matter, under the impression that a serious assault was intended, and as soon as Mr. Pierston could be found he was induced to take his wife before Justice Gilbert Bei and swear out a warrant against her supposed assailant.

There is but one person in Bergen county who answers the description given by Mrs. Pierson, and that is the Evangelist Huntsman T. Mansson, or Masson T. Huntsman, as he is variously celled. His real name is believed to be Masson T. Huntsman, and he is variously celled. His real name is believed to be Masson T. Huntsman, and he is variously celled. His real name is believed to be Masson T. Huntsman, as he is variously celled. His real name is believed to be Masson T. Huntsman, as he is variously celled. His real name is believed to be Masson T. Huntsman, as he is variously celled. His real name is believed to be Masson. The name of the war holding services in a tent in that village, and hocause of opposition from some citizens he denounced them in such language that he and several of his adherents were mothed. The tent was destroyed. Masson's long hair and whiskers were cut off, and he was sert out of town. The house in which Mason lived with two women was also forcibly entered by persons in the mob.

James Leach, the Nassau street stationer, who was infleted for inciting the mob and participating in the rape of the cwangelist's black locks. Was found guilty after a long trial, and se

with the case.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierston were seen by a recorter yesterday. They said they didn't want

porter yesterday. They said they didn't want to get into trouble with the people; that they were strangers in the place, and, as their house was in a lonely spot, Mrs. Pierston

were strangers in the place, and, as their house was in a honely spot. Mrs. Pierston feared she might be again visited by the man. She "didn't like his kind of religion; it was too violent like," and she wouldn't make another charge.

Superintendent J. S. Drake of the railroad, who lives at Hills lale, has an idea that Mrs. Pierston was alraid to press the charge, and other citizens share this view. Citizens of Hillsdale, Jaskack. Woodeliff, and Park Ridge are greatly excited over the matter, and a thorough investigation will be made.

Exangelist Mns-on, whe seen by a SUN reporter, denied having visited Mrs. Pierston's house on Saturday night. He said that he was not away from the storm homestead. Mrs. Howell, one of his followers, incidentally remarked that the and Brother Titus, a son of Farmer Storm, had stopped at a little farm on the Hillsdale road while returning to Pascack, thinking a colored family lived there. She was surprised to find a white family there, and saw a young woman putting her children to bed. Brother Titus wears long hair," said Mrs. Howell, "and those who say that Mason was with me when I passed through Hillsdale were mistaken. I alone entered the house of Mrs. Pierston and, after speaking to her a few moments, returned to our carriage and drove home. That Mason clutched the woman by the throat is a lie."

SHE IS QUEEN OF THE TENEMENT. Mrs. Markowitz's Neighbors Afraid to Criticise Her Rule.

word she uses a barrel stave. Her latest vic-

tim is Rosie Cohen, an 18-year-old girl who

lives on the top floor with her mother and

twelve brothers and sisters.
About 9:30 o'clock on Saturday night Rosie

went out into the hallway to get cool. The

terror of the tenement, whose name is Annie

Rosle moving around outside and she picked

up a stick, opened her door, and walked out

into the hallway. There are two stories about

how the trouble started, but when it was all

lay bleeding on the floor with a long gash on her head. Mrs. Cohen stuck her head out of a

window and cried for help. The police arrest-ed Mrs. Markowitz, and she was arraigned at

AMUSEMENTS.

flowed the roof garden and made a very com-

corridors and stairways from floor to roof, and thus obviates what in hot weather is the

monotony of an evening's sitting out a per-formance.

The Symphony Orchestra, under Mr. Dam-

and the excellent

TO HUNT HIM WITH DOGS.

THE SEARCH IN RHODE ISLAND There is a big six-story tenement house at SHAMPS FOR MARTIN DALTON. 62 Attorney street that is bossed by a woman. He Is Supposed to Have Knowledge of the When she cannot subdue the other tenants by

Murder of Anthony J. Hanwell Near At-tleboro-A (hase that Was a Pallure, PROVIDENCE, Aug. 14.-Since the murder of Anthony J. Haswell near Attleboro, the State detectives of Massachusetts and the police of Providence have striven unceasingly to find Martin Dalton, who was in the neighborhood at the time and who is suspected of having committed the murder. On Aug. 6 the Provi-Markowitz, lives on the same floor. She heard dence police he ird that Daiton was hiding in the marshes and swamps that cover the country between Attlebere and Rehoboth. Last Mon-day they started out to find him. They hunted over Mrs. Markowitz stood triumphant, a bloody stick in her hand, while Rosie Cohen all the week, but did not get him. Yesterday they gave up the search until to-morrow, and this morning they decided to put the two bloodbounds they sent for on last Wednesday on his trail on Tuesday morning. It is expected that the bloodhounds will lead the police straight to Dalton's hiding place.

ed Mrs. Markowitz, and she was arraigned at the Essex Market Court yesterday morning and held in \$500 ball for trial.

Nosie Cohen's wound was dressed by Dr. Goldthwalte of Gouverneur Hospital on Saturday night, and she was put to beel. Yesterday morning her condition became so serious that on ambulance was called and she was taken to Gouverneur Hospital.

The tenants would say little yesterday about Mrs. Markowitz. One and all rerect that it was a bail thing for them to talk about the queen of their quarters. Mrs. Markowitz was sitting on a soap box in her kitchen. She is tall, raw-boned, and muscular. She has small black eyes, a yell w complexion, and wiry black hair. Her busband, a bir, stoop-shouldered, red-whiskered heddler, sat on the bed, stroking his board. There were two small children in the room. Mrs. Markowitz explained that on the night previous Rosle Cohen stood outside of her door and began to sing.

"My children were sleeping." said Mrs. The swamps that furnish a refuge for Dalton are perhaps unequalled in the lowlands of Massachusetts for thickets and tangle swamps. On the southern fringe of this marsh is the town of Rehoboth. It is a hamlet of about 400 houses and 1,800 people. It lies eight miles east of this city and nine miles south of Attlebore. No railroad runs within seven miles of it. All ex-convicts, crooks, and fugitives from justice knew that Rehoboth fur-nishes a refuge safer than anyother in the State. The result is that they flock to the ountry surrounding the town and swarm in the swamps. Many crimes have been com-mitted in that part of Bristol county by crim-

Rosie Cohen stood outside of her door and began to sing.

"My children were sleeping," said Mrs. Markowitz, "and that Rosie's voice was wakening them up. I called to her three times to stop and she wouldn't do it. I went outside and she called me names, and we fought. I didn't cut her head, though. She fell against the pump handle and cut it herself."

According to the Cohen family of twelve, Mrs. Markowitz's assault was entirely unprovoked, and they tell how she three twelve-year-old Sammy Liebal down the stairs only last Friday. Music Combined With Cool Breezes in the For an evening of coolness and comfort. good music, and other delightful entertainment the Madison Square Garden continues to run the beeches pretty close for first favor. double programme last night attracted an audience that quite overfortable showing in the big, airy amphi-The pewilderment of attractions keeps the

country surrounding the town and swarm in the swamps. Many crimes have been committed in that part of Bristol county by criminals who are hiding thore. There have been several fends there within the past two years. Robberlies have been enmitted, and the farmers have been plundered.

The harmers of Rehototh and Attleboro believe that Dalton is the man who worked among them under the name of George Morgan. Detective Parker lea ned that between Gand 7 o'clock on last Wednesday night a farmer named waiter tioff saw Dalton in his pasture. He said that he had changed much in appearance. His beard had grown out and his hair was long and unicompt. But the men who have employed Morgan during the past two years refuse to believe that he is Dalton, the man who is accused of such brutal crimes. And those who know Palton best say that he would exeer descend to farm work. They insist that he is in Foncer and has not been near Rehototh for months. The police, however, strengthen their theory that Morgan is Dalton by the evidence of the foroman of the Holkins farm in Seckoth, who recognized the clothing found in the in in Point switch house as that owned by George Morgan when he left that farm on the Saturday preceding the Haswell murder. They also learned that George Morgan had signed for an express package in this city and gave his address as 14 Carrington avenue, the home of Dalton's aunt and sister.

When the first chase after Dalton became bet Dalton escaped from the Goff farm, where he went immed ately after the mu der. He was seen that afternoon by Mr. Cummings, a former employer. With this evidence before them, the police decided that Dalton was still in the woods between Rehoboth and Attleboro. Two rily live policem-on under Deputy Chief of Police Fgan and Detective Parker af the head of the other, with Milkman Goff as guide. The two squads separated and advanced on the swamps in a northwesteriv direction. Through green briers, swamp sumac, and black erry layer of the Milkman Goff as guide. The two squads separated an audience ebbing and flowing through the cool The Symphony Orchestra, under Mr. Damroselis baton, rendered a well selected and arranged programme in its usual excellent style, and several encores had to be given in response to the appreciative demands of the listeners. Mr. Anton Heckking was unnortunately sick, and his delightful cell playing was much missed, but solos by other members of the orchestra were substituted for his numbers.

The programme included several Wagner excepts, notally the "Fire Charm" from "Die Walkure," which was splendidly given, the listeners of the orchestra were substituted for his numbers.

On the roof garden Miss Flora Finlayson, the contrails of the Bostonians, was added to the attractions, and she is to sing at each Sunday night concert for some weeks to come, There were a dozen or more orchestral numbers in a lighter voin than those in the amphitheatre below, by Bernstein's orchestra. Mr. Frank Lawton made the audience uproarious with his clever bone solos, imitations, and whistling solos; Mile, Theo played solos on various instruments, and there were solos by members of the orchestra.

The Damiosch concerts will be given as usual each evening during the week, and the same bill will be given on the roof garden, with the addition of Minnie Renweed's bewildering dances and the Julian acrobatic stars.

Astletoro.

Astletoro.

Aste searchers drew nearer the fugitive he heard the eracking of the sticks and the barking of Goffs dog, and hurriedly ran toward the cedar swamp, we to of the searchers. Before reaching the swamp be swerved to the right and made his way to the crest of Carpenter's Hill on the Ciallin farm. In the fleids through which he can two boys were gathering berries. When Daiton reached the top of the Hill he saw several of the searchers working toward him. He stood for some time watching them. His head was bare, and under his black cont could be seen his cuting shirt. He had ton the light trousers he got from the weman on the Goff farm. Detectives Downey and Costigan, working the other way, came upon him from behind. Daiton happened to turn, and, seeing them, started off or, a trot in the opposite direction. The detectives called to him to halt, but he ran faster. They fired five shots at him, and then started after him. Daiton had a lead of about 250 yards. Daiton reached the codar swamp without losing his lead, and disappeared. Members of the two squads who were near the scene joined in the chase, but they could not see ten feet.

him. Dalton had a lead of about 200 yards. Dalton reached the codar swamp without losing his lead, and disappeared. Members of the two squads who were near the scene joined in the chase, but they could not see ten feet ahead of them in the swamp. They worked toward a clearing near the centre of the swamp where Dalton was supposed to have stopped. When they reached this clearing Dalton was not there. They had passed him on the way.

Meanwhile Detective Parker and his guide, Milkman Goff, had got separated, and both were lost. Parker iell over a barbed-wire fence and cut his leg hadly. The police turned again to work out of the swamp. Detective Martin, who was one of the first to get out saw Dalton running across an open field near the suburis of Attlebore, it was then 4 o'clock. Martin fired five times at the furtive. When Dalton heard the shotshe cleanged his course again and started foward Briggs-ville. About 4:30 o'chek Charles J. McDonald, Jr., saw Dalton standing technica a tree on the cige of a rarely frequented road leading out of Briggs-ville. When McDonald approached Dalton crouched low, and then started back into the swamp. This was the last time he was seen. Deputy Egan returned to this city, leaving Detective Farker, who has been found, in charge of the search. The swamp has been secured since then, but the police have decided that dags alone can pilot them direct to Dalton's hiding place.

Herbert Solomon, while hunting in the woods on Thursday, came ne ose a rude hut made of branches and excepted with leaves. It is about a mile from any cleared land. A copy of a newspaper, dated July 28, and folded to fit a man's pocket, was found. The paper contained an account of the detectives' search for Dalton among the farmhouses along the State line.

Jumped Into the Litzabeth River,

ELIZABETH, Aug. 14. - Miss Lida Dockerty. daughter of the late Aiderman Patrick Dockerty, left her home, at the corner of Rahway avenue and Cherry street, this morning, clad Pulver was walking home in company with a stranger. Nothing but friendly words passed between them on the way until within eighty rads of the depot. Then the stranger, without a word of warning or the least cause for prove cation, leaped upon Pulver and began slashing him with an old razor. After Pulver had begin from the strength wounded the man left him and deliberately threw himself in front of a freight train. Ho was killed justinity. It is believed only in a night gown. She walked directly to

Big Fire in New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 14 .- Fire was discovered this morning in the large four-story building of the Brooklyn Cooperage Company, occupying the entire square of ground between Thalia, Erats, Water, and Levee streets. The Thalia, Erats, Water, and Levee streets. The building was one of the largest in the city and provided the greater part of the hogsheads and barrels used in the sugar trade of New Orleans. It was an auxiliary of the American Sugar lichning Company or trust, and was insured for \$300,000. The firemen confined the flames to the building and Mamm's foundry, with a loss of \$42,000. Two firemen were seriously, but not fataliy, injured.

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as slowl make them sell.

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The working the money of the condean war war ranted in every respect.

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